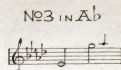
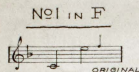


*I Silent Probb.*



# KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

{ TILL THE BOYS COME HOME }



WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD



MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

LA FIAMMA ARDENTE..... 60 cents  
NAAR I KOMMER HJEM!..... 60 cents

PRICE 60 CENTS.

'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

MARCH, *Piano Solo*..... 60 cents

CHAPPELL & CO LTD.  
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*Chappell & Co*

**VIDE PRESS**

"That elusive 'something' in a song which makes for tremendous popularity is surely contained in Hermann Löhr's latest song "ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME." It is generally agreed that "lightning does not strike twice in the same place" but to follow up "Little Gray Home in the West" with this "song inspiration" was surely the exception that proves the rule."

"ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME". Song - 4 keys- Low, Medium Low, Med. High & High. By Hermann Löhr. .60

№1 IN Bb



№2 IN C



№3 IN D



№4 IN Eb



# ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME

Words by  
EDWARD LOCKTON.

Song.

Music by  
HERMANN LÖHR.

*Moderato con moto.*

*rit. a tempo*

An - y place is Heav'n if you are near me,

*mf a tempo rit. a tempo*

An - y place is Heav'n if you are mine,

*rit. a tempo*

An - y sky is blue if you are gaz - ing Deep,

*cresc. cresc.*

# KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

3

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Words by  
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by  
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

PIANO

*mf*

They were

summoned from the hill-side; They were called in from the glen, And the

*mf e poco stacc.*

*mf*

*cresc.*

Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ing call for

*cresc.*

men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the

*mf*



*cresc.* *ten.*

Sol - diers pass a - long, And al - though your heart is break - ing, Make it

*cresc.* *ten.*

*rall.*

sing this chee - ry song.

*rall.*

## REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing,

*p f 2nd time*

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver li - ning Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

*marcato*  
Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

*marcato*

*Repeat Refrain ad lib.*

*mp*  
O - ver

*f*

*f*  
seas there came a plead - ing, "Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!" And we

*mp e poco stacc.* *f* *mf* *f*

*cresc.*

gave our glor-ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less.

*cresc.*

*mf*

For no gal-lant Son of free-dom To a ty-rants yoke should

*mf*

*cresc.*

bend, And a no-ble heart must an-swer To the sa-cred

*cresc.*

call of "Friend"

*rall.*

*f*

*rall.*

*sf*



## REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

*p f 2nd time*

far a - way They dream of Home; There's a sil - ver lin - ing

*cresc.*

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come

*cresc.*

Home.

*fe marcato*

By the composer of "The sunshine of your Smile"

## LAND OF THE LONG AGO

Song

Words by  
CHARLES KNIGHT.

Music by  
LILIAN RAY.

There is a land where - in our troth we - plight - ed.

*mp a tempo*

Hap - py the mem - ry of that gold - en day!

Heart beat with heart, and souls were u - ni - ted,

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